

# But Not for Me

Ella Fitzgerald

They're writing songs of love - but not for me  
A lucky star's above - but not for me  
With love to lead the way i've found more clouds of gray  
Than any russian play - could guarantee I was a fool to fall - and get that way  
Hi ho alas and also lackaday  
Although i can't dismiss  
The memory of his kiss  
I guess he's not for me(bridge)  
I was a fool to fall - and get that way  
Hi ho alas and also lackaday  
Although i can't dismiss  
The memory of his kiss  
I guess he's not for me

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>